Sunday Afternoon
December 20, 1953.

Dear Frank: -

In my ambitious quest for shams and falacies that plague the proletariat peasants we are, I am constantly discovering how poor conditions really are at the present time.

Unable to discuss all of these things with you as I would like to do, I must resort to letters. This inability comes as no fault of yours — only the difficulty I find existing between your work, your health, and the normal social relationships of us all.

Therefore, if it does not bore you, I would like to continue this means of communication although we are only a short distant apart. For you see, it is far easier to put this letter down than to usher off a guest because of a sudden interruption.

My explanation may fail to present the true picture but really it's not that important and I believe you gather the gist

of what I am trying to say.

Earlier this afternoon I made an interesting discovery. Not that it is anything new for I'm sure many are aware of it. How many know to what degree it exists? Let me explain!

ALL THE NEWS - ALL THE TIME — Bravo, Bravo, for the TIMES!

Well, I wanted to see how much news they print all the time to uphold their motto. The results were staggering - just as staggering as Palin's brilliant remark of investigating news for six weeks. Out of a total paper exhibiting 176 pages 34 was the actual number I could muster for news. And even these 34 could be cut again due to photographs, indexes etc!

The remainder was entirely devoted to advertisements or selling.

Now here comes the catch and I'm sure you can do a good column on this!!

What's to prevent a good author who has, (let us surmise) 10 million readers from

selling advertising space in his new book? or weekly column?

I can see it all now! Right in the middle of (EXAMPLE) "Blessed Mother Goose" we find a billboard with a beautiful girl and this caption, "I dreamt I went to school with LITTLE BO PEEP in my maiden-form bra." Then halfway down the next page in bold letters and a large "pic" we see "LITTLE MISS MUFFET" and she advises all her admirers to "take tea and see."

It's colossal, why even under "THE OLD LADY WHO LIVED IN A SHOE" you can have 20 more pages of ads for apartment seekers the world over.

All this and the author can charge the most nominal fees in the ad business.

Why who knows it might revolutionize the entire industry! Crazy as it sounds, it could even bring about more crazy legislation from Washington. Such a revolution would catch McCarthy flat-footed and even Ike would come off the course at the 15th hole.

Well Frank it's just an idea but I'd be willing to bet if some jerk like our "Treasure Boy - Krappini" or nit-wits like J. P. CAHN were given the chance they would make a sincere effort to play their hand for top stakes.

I guess I'll go out and eat now

Most sincerely

Jerry

PS --- I wrote a few lines before retiring last evening which inwardly I feel is the first thing I have written worthy of publication. Might it be asking too much for your comments or suggestions. I'll enclose it for your leisure.

Jerry

RE: PHILOSOPHICAL NOTE ON U.F.O.

DECEMBER 19, 1953

THE ENIGMATICAL PHENOMENA OF RECENT YEARS HEADLINED UNDER SUCH PSEUDONYMS AS: "UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS," FLYING SAUCERS," "ETHER SHIPS," "INTERPLANETARY VEHICLES," "ILLUSIONS," "IONIZED LAYERS OF AIR," ETC., HAS BROUGHT ABOUT A REVOLUTION IN THE THOUGHTS OF OUR ENTIRE NATION.

CASCADING DOWN FROM THE UPPERMOST STRATAS OF ~~THE~~ OUR SCIENTIFIC MINDS, IT HAS INTERPOLATED THE FANCIFUL DREAMS AND STREET-TALK OF OUR LAYMEN.

~~[redacted]~~

NOT ONLY HAS THERE BEEN A MILD REVOLUTION IN THE CONCEPTS OF OUR ADULT POPULATION, BUT CONGRUENTLY, THE YOUTH OF AMERICA HAVE DISCOVERED THEY TOO HAVE A PLACE IN THIS ENIGMA. AND A MOST IMPORTANT PLACE IT IS, FOR TO THEM LIES THE RESPONSIBILITY OF SOLVING THIS RIDDLE — PERHAPS THE MOST PERPLEXING OF ALL THE AGES. IN THEIR HANDS LIES THE BALANCE AND HOW THEY FARE DETERMINES THE PROGRESS OR RETROGRESSION OF OUR COUNTRY.

CHILDREN, WHO ONLY YESTERDAY WHEN ALL THIS CONTROVERSY BEGAN, WERE ENTERING THIS HARSH WORLD, TODAY ARE ENTERING JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, AN ALL IMPORTANT ERA IN THEIR PREPARATION FOR SOCIAL & SCIENTIFIC STANDING. AND THOSE WHO YESTERDAY WE FOUND ENTERING HIGH SCHOOL TODAY ARE NEARING THE END OF FORMAL COLLEGE EDUCATION - THE

MEN WHO TOMORROW WILL PLOT OUR COURSE INTO DESTINY.

TOO LONG NOW THE ADJECTIVES DESCRIBING SAUCERS HAVE BEEN "FALICIOUS, FANATICAL OR FOOLS-PLAY." THE SKEPTICS, IRONICALLY, HAVE RETREATED FOR ANOTHER VIEW.

AND WE FIND THAT AN INFILTRATION MOVEMENT IS ON IN "SAUCERIAN CIRLES." SUBSTITUTES AND SECOND-STRINGERS ARE RAPIDLY COMING INTO THE GAME, AND MUCH LIKE THEIR FOREBEARERS, THEY DISCOVER CONFUSION, CONTRADICTION, AND INCONSISTENCY THEIR BIGGEST HEADACHES. WHY?

THIS IS A NEW REALM, IT HAS NEW WORLDS. IT IS A REVOLUTIONARY GAME. THERE ARE NO RULES YET ON HOW TO PLAY, YOU MAKE YOUR OWN. THERE IS NO STANDARD TO FOLLOW, ONLY INDIVIDUAL JUDGEMENT. NO ONE HAS COPYRIGHTED A SET THEORY, SO THE MORE THE BETTER. THE NUMBER OF PLAYERS IS LIMITLESS, AND THERE ARE NO UMPIRES. AND SO IT IS, A GIGANTIC FREE-FOR-ALL QUEST, WITH SEASONED HOAXES, MYSTERIES, THOUSANDS OF VARIATIONS ON A THEME, AND PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITIES TO EARN A FAST DOLLAR.

THE ONLY UMPIRES WHO COULD BE COUNTED UPON TO REFEREE HAVE PLACED THEMSELVES ON THE SIDELINES AS HECKLERS, JEERING AT THE MOB BECAUSE THEY POSSESS THE BALL. AND SO CROUCHING, AS A LION WOULD OVER A PIECE OF RAW MEAT, THEY GLOAT OVER THE ENTIRE PROCEDURE.

HERE, VIRTUALLY ON THE HEELS OF OUR GREATEST ACHIEVEMENTS IN SCIENCE, HAS COME A PHENOMENA TO OFFSET OUR BOASTS AS STANDARDS-BEARERS IN THE PARADE OF WORLDLY KNOWLEDGE. SUDDENLY, THERE IS A RUDE AWAKENING TO THE HUNDREDS OF QUESTIONS LEFT UNANSWERED IN THE MARCH OF TIME. WHAT IS GRAVITY,? OR INERTIA,? ARE OTHER PLANETS INHABITED,? HOW ARE THEY HELD IN ORBIT?, WHAT IS MAGNETISM,? AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS.'

THESE UNANSWERED QUESTIONS HAVE BECOME FOCAL POINTS OF INTEREST AMONG SAUCERIANS. NO STONE IS BEING LEFT UNTURNED, NO HYPOTHESIS TOO ABSURD, OR NO STATEMENT TOO FANTASTIC. THE SKY IS NO LONGER THE LIMIT. CONSEQUENTLY, THERE IS NO ONE TO REFUTE THEM BECAUSE NO ONE (AT THIS WRITING) CAN INTELLIGENTLY DENY THEIR STATEMENTS.

OUR YOUTH MUST FACE THIS ONSLAUGHT OF IDEAS. AS CHILDREN THEY ARE, THEY ARE AWAKENING IN THE WORLD AND SEEKING TRUTH. BUT OH, TOO SADLY, DISGRACEFULLY, THEIR PARENTS CANNOT COME TO THEIR RESCUE, FOR THE PARENTS ARE OFTEN MORE IGNORRANT IN THIS SUBJECT THAN THE CHILD.

SOME, BOLDLY AND AUDACIOUSLY PERVERT THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE CHILD BY PERSECUTION OF THE ENIGMA, OR BIOUS VIEWS. OTHERS, WHO ARE MORE UNDERSTANDING, YET PITIFULLY UNINFORMED

RE: U.F.O.

MERELY IGNORE THEM. BUT OF THOSE WHO ARE COGNIZANT OF THE ROLE OUR YOUTH MUST PLAY, AND MINDFUL OF THE HELP THEY NEED — WHO AMONG THEM IS WISE ENOUGH TO FORESEE THE TRUTH TO ASSIST THE CHILD?

I CANNOT VENTURE AN ANWER. I DO NOT KNOW! FOR YOU SEE, I AM ONE OF THOSE CHILDREN MYSELF AND I MUST GO IT ALONE.

I HAVE BECOME A GLEANER, SIFTING, SEPARATING AND STORING WHAT MEASURE OF TRUTH I FIND. I'M A SCAVENGER OF SOCIETY WHO HEARS THE RAVINGS OF THE WOLF AND BLEATINGS OF THE SHEEP AMID A BATTLE-CRY FROM WITHIN FOR TRUTH.

THERE ARE NO COLLEGES TO TEACH ME, REFERENCE BOOKS TO AID ME, OR RELIGIOUS GUIDANCE TO LEAD ME. THE ~~MAJORITY~~ MINORITY OF RELIGIOUS GROUPS HAVE ADOPTED THEIR TRADE-MARK ON "SAUCERS" WHILE THE MAJORITY REMAINS DIFFIDENT.

MY PEOPLE, MY COUNTRYMEN, WHERE ABOUNDS YOUR INTELLIGENCE NOW? I AM BUT ONE AMONG THOUSANDS. CAN YOU HEAR US CALLING FOR HELP?

Sunday Evening
November 29th 1953

Dear Frank: —

First, let me say I admired your determination and dauntless free-spoken oratory in view of the soliloquy of Capt Ruppelt on this evening's FREEDOM FORUM.

I am writing this letter to better express my views and feelings on the subject knowing the brevity of my stay in face of your busier moments.

It was quite surprising to me to discover two statements made on the program which verified speculations of my own I'd to you some months ago.

(1) If you recall the night Alice and I previewed "War of the Worlds" you'll remember how I asserted they would compare the craft shown there with the saucers of today.

(2) During one afternoon of assembling percentage data from all the AF reports I said that the "20% unidentified objects" came from military personnel — mostly pilots and

radar technicians.

Actually admittance of this fact by the Air Force or spokesmen (MOUTHPIECE) contradicts Ruppelt's assertion that Air Force intelligence does believe something is seen by the people. What kind of an investigation can the military be conducting if all the eye-witness accounts, or veritable proofs presented by civilians are explained under (1) HOAX
(2) BALLOONS
(3) HALLUCINATIONS, ILLUSION.
(4) CONVENTIONAL AIRCRAFT.

I fear if the Air Force weren't afraid of mutiny or treason in the ranks they would do the same to the data received by their own children. No they couldn't do this their pilots might refuse to fly their glorious and expensive star-bedecked jets.

Would you be willing to run a column on Ruppelt's lies if I can obtain proof from within the ranks for you?

I know of (2) tracking incidents when 2 or more radars instruments were used during the operation!!

I am more convinced than ever that the Air Force will not break the news we have sought and fought to receive until the pressure is great enough to deflate their balloon.

They have begun a concentrated and psychological movement to turn the thinking power of those opposing them in their direction. You have been witness unto this. They feed you, Keyhoe and other compatriots sweet honey but the thousands of tax-payers receive slop. I don't like it - nor will I submit to it! I'm going to see this battle won if even I must fight alone.

All this propaganda of democracy when our people, - your sons - and my brothers sacrifice 7 years to a military regime - A cold blooded minority which has deceived the people with shouts of "Cry wolf" about the Russians and Communists. I believe our real enemy lies inside our very house crying out for security and protection to stop the aggression of a lesser enemy. Our people are slaves unknowingly to a military regime - and as the regime believes or dictates

so they go – even if to the regions of Hell itself.

This country is a veritable pot beginning to boil. It's children are restless and delinquent, it's young men and woman are grafted to militarism and the old are majority-wise grippers of blunderings in our government. They wait for elections and cry-out "Vote" "We want a change" They are dis-satisfied by promises, debts, police actions and the like.

Together we merge to make a pot which beneath us seathing with tempest, turmoil, unrest, unhappiness, and bitterness. I do believe it can boil over – and I believe it will! Oh the sorrow which shall come of it – the anguish & cries of the people. They look across the horizon of time for a great 3 World war when each passing minute reveals more fearful a catastrophe.

The negro problem alone has long gone forgotten. Oh pity! Our census figures reveal their population increases faster & faster as the month roll by. I hold cities in the

east principally Baltimore, Md are over 1/2 negro! Associate this fact with its closeness to our nations capital; consides the possibility of a negro dictator and we can see a dangerous and horrible condition.

If this exists why so persecute the negro and segregate him as is still meaded out in our schools & industries?

But the minority again dictates to us, teaches lies for truth and leads us to destruction!

When will it end?

Who can tell?

Well I'm overdue in bed so I'd better close shop.

Sincerely Jerry

Inserted two pp. see Dec 29

P.S. Will see you on return.

Jerry

Sunday Evening
March the 27th 1954
San Diego, California.

Dear Frank and Alice:

Perhaps this letter is long overdue; perhaps, it comes sooner than you anticipated. Whatever your views, I do hope that you will find it informative and interesting.

You must remember my letter of late which was a lengthly discourse intended to convey to you some of my inner feelings relative to the flying saucer phenomena. Tonight, I will further that trend of thought somewhat by the newest addition to the list of variables in his case. Lonzo Dove, a former school-teacher in Virginia, and quite the saucer enthusiast connected with the Clara John, Donald Keyhoe, and Frank Edwards group in the East, has been forwarding a mathematical analysis of George Adamski's December 13th photograph to close friends. Earlier in the week, I had the good fortune of seeing this analysis and I must admit I was very much impressed! He gives a thorough breakdown of the saucer and the angles, sub-tangents etc., and his conclusion is that it is impossible for the object to be a flying saucer photographed as he claimed "through a telescope." By mathematical reasoning he calims that it could have only been a model. Frank this is paramount to me at this time. This might be the thing I have sought and then again it might be a vain excuse for blaspheming the saucers. I hardly think the later is true because Lonzo Dove is firmly convinced saucers do exist.

I wrote a personal letter to Mr. Dove several days ago requesting more information and a copy of his analysis.And of course I don't think you are oblivious of my intentions. Yes, if his analysis is concrete and shows a solid thread of evidence contrary to George Adamski's claims, I am going to EXPOSE HIM PUBLICLY! I don't know just yet what proposal or method I will use for this, but I will not forget my query to you asking whether or not it would be of interest for your second book!

I will be in Los Angeles on the 8th, 9th or 10th of April, just which one day I am not sure. I plan on visiting the photographer in North Hollywood who has enlarged his photographs. It is my intention to compare notes with his work and that of Lonzo Dove. Together, between these two men the tide of destiny will turn either for or against George Adamski's doctrine!

George Williamson is still in these parts. He wrote me a letter a week ago and hastily typed a message that he had not left as yet and would be a the Giant Rock Convention. Also, that he was to be a Giant Rock on the 27th (today) until the 5th of April. It is my intention to attend the convention. Have you made any plans yet? If not, I will take random notes during my meanderings among the saucerians. Naturally, you know it will be no masterpiece of literary reporting, only scattered items of interest and unusual actions. If you do plan on going, I may look forward in chating with you and Alice for a few moments amid the hustle and bustle.

Have you finished with Gray Barker's "Saucerian?" If not, when you do be sure that Irma receives it.

I notice by the propaganda published in our newspapers these days that our leaders (?) were surprised by the recent H-bomb explosions in the Pacific. I wonder who they are kidding! Funny none of us ignorrant prolitariats were surprised. The only surprise and shock to us was that the results proved beyond the expectations of the brilliant scientists. It is not being braodcast publicly but the radiation here in this country has increased 5 Micro-rotgrens in the last week, which indicates radio-active dust particles are falling here in the country as well. If you wonder the source of my information, it is from my own radiation monitor which used to be one of Karl's possessions. These cannot be bought by civilians anymore and owndrship of them is frowned upon by the government.

I am enclosing the map of MLf that you mentioned in your book. Before you make any decisions as to what or just how far you want to go with this map, may I ask that you do the following first.

1. Get Pat or Alice to retreive from you collection of saucer clippings those maps listing the sightings of saucers. Note the heavy frequency along the red-lines.

2. Secondly, utilize the map of aircraft accidents I sent you in January and compare it too.

3. Whenever you read about earthquakes notice they will always be on the red lines. Occassionally one will be contrary to this. When this happens, it is theorized some distortion has occurred in thes lines of force by A-bomb or H-bomb activity.

4. Volcanic eruptions are also abnormally heavy along these lines of force.

5. Amazingly enough a large proportion of ship disasters which are publicly declared groundings occur on these red lines. Theoretically, this occurs for the same reason as No. #2. Their instruments go haywire and fail to record a true picture of the conditions. Whereas the navigator assumes he is on course, when actually the instruments have been distorted by frequency increases in the lines of force.

I have asked that you keep an eye open to this type of news so that you might check the map first. Naturally, you wouldn't want any falicy here and I couldn't say that I blame.you. This map was made several years ggo now and through the evolution of time, I would estimate it being only 85% correct. This in itself should suffice for the purpose in which you would like to utilize it.

My employer commended me on my work this past week and asked that I see the company through this period of trial. They promised me an increase of 50 cents per hour in the next month if I would do so. However, I am not making any rash promised knowing only too well how the complexion of things for me change in this saucer research. I rationalize sometimes how long this will continue and just how long I will maintain the "fly by night" attitude(a verbal description you used so seemingly long ago, but never-the-less so true!) Many nights Frank I get moddy enough to philosophy my life's ups and downs, and peculiar ways, but in all honesty, I don't think either of us would particularly benefit from it. It is an urge that is prompted by our closeness. Sub-consciously, I look at you as one would a father, because I have never known

such a paternal relationship. I can hardly claim the same for a maternal one either, only recently have I come to know my mother as a mother. In years past, it has been a word, sadly, but factly just another word in life. So perhaps this little piece of thought will lead you to a fuller understanding of why I say I sometimes feel in the mood for philosophical reasoning etc to you in my letters.

The hour is growing late and the steady clacking of the typewriter keys must be nearing bothersome audibility. In such case, it means that I will have to bring this letter to a hurried close with my warmest regards to you, Alice and allthe children.

Most respectfully,

Jerry

P.S. COULDN'T FIND MY PEN!

FROM JERRY

Monday Evening
April 5th 1954
San Diego, California.

Dear Frank and Alice:

I pray that both of you reached home safely and without too much annoyance following the hectic week-end you must have had. Your presence on the speaker's platform (though oblivious to yourself) inspired that spark of vitality so necessary to any congregation of people. The program was dragging by the long-winded regurgitations and sagas of the saucerian sages. And as I stood alone among the multitude of enthusiasts, I could feel the complexion and interest change as you wove your humor into the realms of space.

In part, this letter will be brief notations of things I would like to pass on for your info and the latter will be more lengthly, depending upon what measure of import I feel they necessitate.

Don Dwiggins, Aviation Editor for LA Daily News, and fellow panelist on January's broadcast, covered the Convention for the News. Account appeared in today's News. To general public coverage good; to saucerians implications somewhat insulting, to the critics, he failed to report the two biggest stories: Dean Scully's arrival, and telegram to the President! He left shortly before you arrived.

The two-engined plane(beechcraft)we saw fly in while finishing lunch was that of Jerry Fairbanks. He left at about 5:00 in the afternoon. Did you get to talk with him?

A traffic jam ensued and people were detoured through 29 Palms as a result of automobile failures. When I left at 6:45 the roads were clear. Did the jam catch you?

The last speaker of the day as Dan Fry! He is the fellow from White Sands whom I mentioned to you as having gone up in a saucer over New York. His story is fabulous and his technical knowledge incredible. He was attached to

to the Proving Grounds there with work relative to Rocket propulsion. Actual valid positann and supporting data unobtainable at this time. Will obtain more as soon as possible. Suggest you negotiate contacting him personally, as I am sure he would be desirous of talking with you. There is much you can learn from him in support of your technical data in first book. Feal it imperative you make some move in this direction.

Larry Shields spent about 2-3 minutes covering the convention this afternoon on his television show. Caught this while on coffe break at work this afternoon. Luck or fate? My impression was that he gathered news from Dwiggin's article in News.

Have not seen or heard about Phelin's account in Long Beach papers yet. Did hear and received warnings about him from speaker at the convention. This fellow didn't know I knew him.

George Adamski is planning a visit with Clara John in Washington during trip east. He is going to be midly shocked after that visit. I take it from reading correspondence of Mary Hyde that she and Mary Hyde are going to pin him down to some embarrassing questions. Mary Hyde began writing you about six or eight weeks ago. Do not lose contact with her at this time. She is a virtual fountain of facts and figures and has spent untold hours on research. Very clever woman. Knows far more than she lets on, believe me! Here is a list of a few of her contacts: Frank Edwards, Clara John, Danald Keyhoe, Lonzo Dove, Dr. Lincoln LaPas, Dr. Shapely, Geza Korcsmoros, Coral Lorenzen, plus a host of others in England, and Europe. I do know she is planning on doing a review of saucerians titling it "Waterfront". Review what letters she has written you Frank and see if she has a hidden motive for writing you. I still think it extremely beneficial corresponding with her, but the above information will put you on a more even footing with her.

I am very tired from the long trip myself. I arrived home last night after one in the morning, got up at seven and worked till five. Before

closing, I would like to add a couple more notes.

Enclosed are excerpts from two letters of Geza to Irma. I think they best reflect his mysterious approach to the saga. I have others far more diversified and technical, but chose these because I thought they would be most interesting to you. I would like them returned!

The article I typed from the Washington Daily News is merely the meat,— the fat, I omitted. You may keep it.

I plan on leaving here late Thursday afternoon for Los Angeles again. Since the nature of my trip this time is somewhat important, I would appreciate your silence. It means something to its outcome! Alice informed me you planned on leaving for Desert Springs Friday or Saturday. You should stay there for a few weeks and rest up. It certainly would do you a world of good.

Hoping this finds you both in some facsimile of order, and recuperated, I send my love and best wishes.

Respectfully,

Jerry

NAME OF ARTICLE: " A Man From Rising Sun is Our Flying Saucer Expert"

NAME OF NEWSPAPER: THE WASHINGTON DAILY NEWS

DATE OF ARTICLE: March 26, 1954 (Friday)

by Robert Crater

A native of Rising Sun, O., is the Pentagon's expert on "flying saucer" questions. He's Capt. Robert White, 34, whose father, W. R. White, runs a drug store in the tiny ohio village near Fostoria.

All press queries about the nation's most fantiatic mystery go first to Capt White. He's a buffer between the nation's demanding press and the top AF brass.

Officially, Capt. White isn't supposed to say what he thinks.

Here's the latest official position as stated by the AF.

"To date, we have not received any authentic evidence which would indicate that, given all necessary facts, each sighting could not be explained in a natural, unsensational manner."

Capt. White's predecessor on the flying saucer desk here was a major whose letter to Donald Keyhoe became a blurb on Mr. Keyhoe's best-seller "Flying Saucers from Outer Space." This caused the AF considerable embarrassment because the major used official stationary and what he said implied the AF backed up Mr. Keyhoe's startling story.

Thousands who wead Mr. Keyhoe's book wrote the AF demanding they be told the truth about saucers. This week the AF composed a form letter in reply. It states, in part:

"In reply to your recent letter, the publication to which you have reference was not submitted to the Air Force for authentication prior to publication. It carries no official recognition and the AF does not choose to comment upon it. We are in no way responsible for the author's interpretations of this material and, of course, his opinions and conclusions are his own."

Monday Afternoon
April the 19th 1954
San Diego 16, California.

Dear Frank and Alice:

The contents of this letter may reach you with some measure of surprise, but since I am considerably ambiguous and unpredictable, nothing that I may write surprises you.

Half way through this week, I reached a mood(or so I thought at the time) and the result was that I have washed my hands of all heavy saucer studies. You once wrote that I had a "saucerian complex", well, now it seems that all I want to do is through a vast majority of information into the "hoax" and "swindle" column. Being thoroughly confused at my own actions and completely at a loss for those of other saucerians at the moment, I decided the best thing for me to do was put saucers into the background for the time being.

What are my plans? In actuality, I have no plans yet, only tenative actions. Presently they can be found in beginning college this September while I still have the chance. Secondly, I have an excellent opportunity to work up this latter of materiality with the Adams Manufacturing Company and harness a little money for a change. Of course the prior idea of entering college is the most sensible and plausible from the majority of advantages, but I don't want to be too hasty in the decision.

I would study music if I did enroll. Why? Well, after all these years of turmoil and quandry as to the subject best suited to my desires, music seems to be the one thing I have clung to and admired. Then too, my piano teacher said I did have a large measure of talent(which is nothing --who doesn't?)

I took a run up to Palomar Gardens last night. It was a fortunate venture because George is moving today. The cafe has been sold and they are moving back on to George's property. He has organized the "Interplanetary Research Foundation" and according to him construction was to begin this week on the house and lecture hall. George claims he has five scientists on the board, but won't reveal any names. You know this could mean anyone from his set of standards.

His lecture tour east was a rousing success. Sincerely Frank, I saw photographs of one lecture in Detroit and there must have been three to four thousand people sitting in the audience--mind you, at $1.80 per head. Similar crowds attended in the other cities also.

Shady statements concerning what occurred on his trip include:

"The U.S. Government has appointed him to be consultant in matters pertaining to flying saucers and guided missiles--without pay."

"Saucers were seen in every city he lectured during the time he was there."

"

"I appeared on 24 radio broadcasts and 18 t-v programs."

Highlight of the evening for me was George's request for me to read the Darbishire case at Lake Consiton, England. This truly has me baffled. There is no doubt that the saucer photographed and drawn by the 13 year old boy is amost a reproduction of George's classic. One feature is different--this saucer had four ball-bearing landing gears. However, in the frame of mind I occupy presently, these to me are the questionable points and off-color possibilities:

1. Boy's story is also similiar to George's, i.e., the irresistible compulsion to take a camera and to go up hill for something to happen.

2. Seeming ignorrance of both parties of photography.

3. Although photo vaguely shows outline of three ball-bearing landing gear, boy claims there was four. Now to me it is a potential clue to hoax because the boy had seen photos of George's saucer, but declares he had not read his book. It is impracticle to me for the saucer to have four balls instead of the unique three. Certainly if people from other planets are frequenting this planet with space-craft it would be odd for them to have two identical saucers with but one difference--one had three ball landing gears and the other four. In logical reasoning this is suggestive of the boy's blueprinting the Adamski photo and adding one different feature to throw away suspicion.

4. Last, but not least, is a significant feature of this photo. The boy used a brownie folding camera and the net result of the press reaction is the same that I suggested would occur to George by my? brownie picture. It is extremely odd that it should happen like this. Here the press uses that all important axiom of today. "Association." So much is dependant upon that word--Guilt, by association, innocence by association, and now in the case of saucers we find that events are clarified as facts by association. The press makes statements to the effect, that "there is no doubt that George Adamski's story is true." That is certainly a broad assertion for the press in so profound a subject. It can be very detrimental.

Leaving this case for the moment but remaining with G.A., I would like to enclose the recent material I obtained from Lonso Dove. Surely, he is another fanatic, but his points are worthy of consideration. The large photostat cost me $2.25 to have made Frank and so if you would like a copy I would suggest you contact Gene and have him find someone to do it cheaper.--That is if you would like a copy. The letter and other material, I would appreciate back anytime--at your convenience.

I have not heard anything regarding the ad I noticed in the Los Angeles times during my stay in L.A. It appears certain that the ad was just a coincidence.

Hoping your Easter was well spent, and that this letter finds you and yours in good health, I remain,

Respectfully Jerry

6548 North 7th Avenue,
Phoenix, Arizona.
May 26th 1954.

Dear Frank and Alice:

Well, I am beginning to breathe again and gratefully, it is not the smog of Los Angeles or the fog of San Diego. Rather, it is the warm, dusty, but delightful breezes of Arizona.

I remember vaguely, that somewhere along the tours of Scully's convalescence you mentioned a tour of duty in or around Phoenix or Prescott. Then too, if I am not mistaken you did own a piece of property here that you sold recently. Because of your many sojourns into this picturesque replica of the true west, I need not use verbal descriptions to remind you of its healthy and invigorating atmosphere. Please do not be offended by my usage of your last name, for I didn't mean to be uncouth in any way! I merely accentuated it as would a reporter.

To begin this letter tonight Frank, I would like to first enclose the ORDER FORM notations that I could not duplicate here on this typewriter, but which are equally important to you as a reporter as is the newsletter which I have copied.

CENTER FOR CIVILIAN RESEARCH INTERPLANETARY FLYING OBJECTS
P.O. Box 1855, or 7017 Britton Ave. - Cincinnati, Ohio.

Enclosed is $____ cash, check or Money Order covering cost of CRIFO Membership and subscription to the Newsletter & other special bulletins.

6 Month subscription $1.00

12 Month subscription $2.00

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE_____ STATE_____

Frank Edwards made an announcement on one of his recent radio broadcasts to the effect that anyone desiring more information on flying saucers should send a self-addressed envelope to P.O. #1855, Cincinnati, Ohio. He also implied that the party was a former AF man, although he made no statement regarding who it was or why they were organized. So, I quickly jumped on the bandwagon by air-mailing the necessary items and enclosed you find the result.

I am not going to say much about my feelings at this time. However, I would like you to know that I don't hold much faith ~~for~~ in people who claim all other "saucerians" are "duping the public with balderdash"! And then turn around to claim they "certainly make no claim of impeccability." I am not sending any money for a subscription which will support someone who in turn looks upon me as a member of the "lunatic fringe." In your case, however, there is a different purpose in mind.

Did you see where Keyhoe's latest book has reached the market now in pocket book size? PERMABOOKS, a division of Doubleday Inc., published their 1st edition date-lined May, 1954.

Let me give you a few by-lines written by EDWIN C. HILL ~~and~~ that adorns the rear cover: "Maj. Donald E. Keyhoe, U.S.M.C., Ret., is a responsible, accurate reporter--the recognized civilian authority on flying saucers." What happened to Frank Scully? Surely, in his book, KEYHOE pooh-poohed the magnetic theory of Scully's, but when a reputable scientist like Schmidt--(in German)Smith to the Canadians,-agrees with Scully's reporting in no uncertain terms, our "civilian authority" turns face and identifies this scientific possibility as a shot in his own literary endeavor. I sympathize with you Frank, and also the thousands of other people who in some way or other are kicked, and rebuffed in the shuffle for publicity, and self-glory.

Some night, if you would voice some.kind of approval, I would like to mail you a few of the notes I took down while reading his book. If you remember driving me down the freeway to my old room on Adams Blvd., you will recall our discussion of Keyhoe. At that particular time, you had just finished reading his book and inquired of my perusal. Needless to say, I had not bothered myself then with his book and you did not see it fit for me to do so. However, after contenting myself one evening with a soft chair, I chanced to pick it up and begin. Its effect was one of distaste and bitterness, even augmented by Lonzo Dove's assertions. Why even his 12th chapter is a steal of lowly George Adamski's original saucer novel titled, "Friends or Foes." I say this not of certainty, but of logical possibility. George submitted his original manuscript to Clara John in Washington, D.C. for editting in 1952. She, if I am not mistaken obliged Keyhoe by letting him read it. I do know that she is a personal friend of his. It is through this pattern of reading that I rather suspect Keyhoe of stealing George's title for a chapter in his book. These things are not significant, but they are somewhat revolting to me.

Well, sure as I was upon beginning this letter, of the numerous items I wanted to bring to your attention, there is little else that I can remember at this moment. So, in the hope that what little is here is helpful and informative, I will close for now. Give my love and best wishes to all.

Most Sincerely,

Jerry

P.S. Alice, could I ask a favor of your husband? My younger brother in the east graduated this year from high school and since he is an earnest chap I promised I would get him some autographs from time to time on the rear of his name cards. Could I ask Frank to autograph a word or two to Martin? Thanks a million.

The next newsletter will be published first week in June.

HERE'S WHY CRIFO SOLICITS YOUR MEMBERSHIP ---

CRIFO is a new and energetic organization. It is dedicated to serious, sober analytical "UFO"research, with an open mind.

Although new in its present organization form with title, CRIFO is actually 3 years old; it is the summary result of its present director's work, who alone has weighed every item of available evidence, experienced the official blank walls, the non-cooperative sighter, and who has sampled the excitement of having witnessed aerial phenomena himself - - phenomena which he, and his basic knowledge of the skies, could not explain.

Working out of logic, and with bona fide evidence, we, as a group are convinced that the UFO, or saucer(in its varying types) is in its "true" dimension an extra-terrestial device, controlled by a high level of intelligence.

For seven years, since Ken Arnold's sightings of "nine saucer-like things" near Mt. Rainier, the public has been duped with all kinds of balderdash - - crackpots claiming to have talked with Venusians, of riding in a saucer and seeing bird-like men --"fringe" groups who issue bulletins claiming every light in the sky is a genuine saucer -- national magazines and the press claiming that saucers are hallucinations or balloons or birds---and the scientist who claims that saucers are reflections on cobwebs or windblown lunch wrappers.

CRIFO has no patience with such narrow distorters of fact or those jostling elbows with the "lunatic fringe". The Newsletter, issued and monthly, certainly makes no claim of impeccability, Like other media and the Air Force it is subject to human error, but its editor does wish to stress to its members and readers that the text of the material and its sources of information are thoroughly checked. We do not believe that every light in the sky is a vehicle from outer space. And, like the Air Force, this writer has experienced the smell of phonies.

Despite the ludicrous name, "flying saucers"--a misnomer which has given any serious investigation a hard start---CRIFO will continue working toward its objective--that of clearing the muddled air to give you the facts. CRIFO is equally unnerved by the hard shell school of sneering skeptics who laugh at saucers. These same people, no less, consider Zsa Zsa's eye patch and T.V. wrestling the greatest events on earth.

The strength of any organization rests on its members. CRIFO needs your membership to help find and resolve the facts and to present these facts, the truth, before the public.

If you are not already a member, check MEMBERSHIP and SUBSCRIPTION dues inside your Newsletter. Order form enclosed.

L. H. STRINGFIELD.

TUESDAY MAY 25th 1954.

STATE CAPITOL BUILDING
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

Constructed of Arizona tufa stone and nestled in a beautifully landscaped park, the Capitol building presents a lasting spectacle of lasting grandeur. Phoenix, the capital city, is the largest city in Arizona which, in turn, is the youngest state in the Union.

Gov. Howard Pyle

NATURAL Color Card

PUBLISHED AND DISTRIBUTED BY BOB PETLEY, PHOENIX, ARIZONA

PHOENIX, ARIZ. MAY 25 10-PM 1954

UNITED STATES POSTAGE 2 CENTS

DEAR FOLKS: —

RECEIVED YOUR WARM LETTER AS I LEFT SAN DIEGO. WE HAVE GORGEOUS HOME HERE, AIR-CONDITIONED, PLENTY OF SHADE, AND ON EDGE OF CITY 6 MILES FROM CENTER OF TOWN. WILL WRITE MORE LATER. Love to all

6548 NORTH 7th AVENUE Jerry.
PHOENIX, ARIZONA.

K29

COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY BY JERRY MC LAIN

MR and MRS FRANK SCULLY
2071 GRACE AVENUE,
HOLLYWOOD 28,
CALIFORNIA —

4477 Utah Street,
San Diego 16, Calif.,
May 18, 1954

Dear Frank and Alice:

Considering all that has happened to me in recent weeks and the thousands of miles that I have traveled, this letter seems imperative because there is much in the way of saucer news, all of which is of interest to you.

You may remember the Princeton chap who visited you shortly before Christmas when Father Hugh presented the St. Francis motion-picture--his name Fred Mosely. Well, although he remained quite dubious of saucers throughout his excursion across the states, any doubts in his mind of their existance were nullified recently in Peru. He was able to obtain photographs of them there. This news comes via Frank Edwards in Washington.

Incidently, if you do not listen nightly to Frank Edwards try to catch his program once in a while. Lately he has come through with some rather startling behind the scenes reports. One of these occurred last evening again when he reported that "a large silvery object was seen visually and by radar for six hours over the nation's capitol." Then too, several nights ago Donald Keyhoe guested on his program.

On my return back to San Diego from Las Vegas, I stopped off at both Giant Rock and Palomar to visit two of the three Georges --Van Tassel and Adamski.

Adamski is now living on one acre of the property which is still his own above the Cafe. Preparations have begun for the construction of the first of several buildings which will rise to be known as the "ADAMSKI INTER-PLANETARY RESEARCH FOUNDATION" According to the charter he showed me $25,000 has already been plunged into the initial building. He has a group of Indians clearing the ground of trees and boulders and re-finishing the newly cleared driveway to his Cabin.

We had a nice long chat together during which he discussed his forthcoming lecture tour to Canada. He left on Sunday for Detroit, Mich., and is scheduled to lecture in Toronto on June 1st. He voiced a little jealousy in the fact of Williamson hopping onto the bandwagon of mid-western lecturers but aside from this he seemed far more rational than I have known him to be in some time. Perhaps lecturing has helped him see through a different set of eyes.

On the other hand, George Van Tassel seems to tip the scales in the opposite direction. He made several claims to tall stories while we were there and asserts he could "build a saucer whenever he wanted to." He voiced some inside info on the Aircraft companies around L.A. building top-secret models of saucers, and rumors of a conference to be held in Beverly Hills at the Carthay circle

6548 North 7th Avenue,
Phoenix, Arizona.
June 2, 1954.

Dear Frank and Alice:

There has been an increase in activity here in the Phoenix skies recently, although I have been one of the usual unfortunates. Such activity that I speak of is the ever continuing "mysterious explosions" in the area.

As you know Frank, this was one of my latter subjects of inquiry while still in the Air Force, and letters I had mailed to various newspapers throughout the nation for information were channeled to Military Intelligence. Here On May 31, there was a thunderous explosion over Northeast Phoenix accompanied by a huge red fireball. As customary, the newspapers played on the assumption it was nothing but a sonic blast. But this we know is not the case. These explosions have persisted for years now, even prior to the saucers or the era of jets. So this mystery too, eludes the scientific brains of the day.

My typing is very poor at this time. I wish that it were otherwise since I know how difficult it makes a letter read. However, I have just finished several hours of concentrated typing etc., and I am beginning to weary from the steady pace. I did want to get this letter off to you this evening though, since it will contain a duplicate copy of the letter I mailed to Mr. Pelley today regarding recent statements in his journal VALOR.

Rather than explain in detail the article in question, I hurriedly typed one for you. It too is plagued with typographical errors, but please bear with me.

Will try to check on a very odd coincidence that occured. It seems as though our landlord--Mr. Herbert Custer, his wife, and two children were returning their oldest son, Herb Jr., to Muroc AFB, in the middle of November 1952 and were suddenly surprised to see a saucer-shaped object circle down from the skies over the road. Their description duplicates G.A.'s perfectly, plus added details that all seem to indicate this could definitely be the same object that touched down on the Parker desert on November 20. They claim it was around that day if not the same. I am endeavoring to get more information on this incident because it could have much bearing on the Adamski story. Will keep you posted!

Hope to hear from you soon. Give my love to all.

Respectfully,

Jerry

Frank Scully

6548 North 7th Avenue,
Phoenix, Arizona.
M/j/b June 2, 1954

Mr. William D. Pelley,
EDITOR, "Valor,"
Soulcraft Chapels,
Noblesville, Indiana.

Dear Mr. Pelley:

The investigation of "flying saucer" phenomena is very diverse and intricate to the avid researcher; bewildering to the layman; supernatural to our pseudo-intelligencia; yet, somehow to the proselytes, seers, and self-appointed prophets, we find a quality of professed knowledge that implies complete,unadulterated insight and outlook to the multiple facets of the phenomena.

Couple this bit of haughtiness with the deceiving, and deceptive statements of the saucerian prophets and you can understand why it is extremely difficult to maintain pace with these theologists. Their teachings(though perhaps sincere in their desires to unfold the truth)are plagued with erroneous documentation of experiences pertaining to both psychic and physical phenomena---all of which are relatively paramount to the spiritual unity of our nation, its peoples, and philosophies.

Paradoxical as it may seem, I do not write this letter with any intentions of lessening the work being accomplished by the various meta-physical, spiritualistic, or occult organizations in their respective emphasis relative to the significant import of flying saucers, other worlds, or approaching catastrophic events. My purpose is to make a definite affirmation that saucers do:

1) Fulfill the ancient sacred writings, and Biblical prophecies concerning the many signs to be given in these---the last days.

2) But, more important, to refute some of the literary statements and remakrs made by your associate editor---George Hunt Williamson.

In the light of your own support of Mr. Williamson's statements, I would like to remind you of your own prayer in the preface of GOLDEN SCRIPTS. May I quote: "I have kept the faith when that which was impure hath sought to trap mine intellect. For it is written that men shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth from Thy Wisdom."

It is therefore, in this light, that I shall set forth some facts known to me since I have worked with Mr. Adamski in the past, which definitely point toward DECEPTION, FRAUD, and LIES, in so far as some of Mr. Williamson's statements are concerned.

Please feel free to discuss the contents of this letter with Ric, since he is "a shoulder to shoulder companion" of mine as well. We have shared many unusual experiences together in our previous studies. I have the utmost faith in him, as well as a deep respect for his endeavors. And, if I may voice an opinion at this point, feel the friendship, love, and respect is entirely mutual.

Since, you as editor of VALOR, so firmly uphold Williamson's confirmation of the book account by George Adamski, it would appear evident you are unmindful that his statements in VALOR contradict those written by George Adamski in his book, "Flying Saucers Have Landed." We know that no man can publicly confirm another man's story, and tell yet a different one himself, if he were a principle in the said story. But, according to testimony in your April 24th copy of VALOR, Ric stood "a hundred feet from a grounded saucer pilot." This is contrary to information presented in the Adamski account, and testimony as given by the other witnesses. I will not question the motivating urge which prompted Ric to make this statement. Rather, I would prefer you, his editor, to scrutinize his intentions if any, or reprimand his error in proof-reading or neglect, whichever the case might be.

However, the latter does not appear plausible since the errors repeat with somewhat of a tell-tale pattern intended to place Williamson in a position of authority, sort of a grandiose participant, when it is very clear that his position should be one of humbleness, and that of a faithful witness.

Further in the particular article in question, it is stated that "the Parker contact was strictly Adamski's party and that Ric and Bailey were along with their wives merely as guests." This too, is fraudulent. The contact of both parties in the desert was pre-planed. A tape-recorded account of it was in Mr. Adamski's possession days before the rendezvous took place, and a telephone message was placed by Mr. Adamski from Rincon Springs, Calif., to George Williamson in Prescott, Arizona, at approximately 9:30 p.m. the night of November 18, 1952 confirming the time and place where both parties were to meet before proceeding into the desert on "impression."

Furthermore, these "honorable and sincere men" you praise so freely did know each other prior to the "exploit." This was accomplished both through correspondence and personal visitation months previous to the desert encounter. Here then, we must in all honesty, admit that both men if purporting to declare ignorrance of the other previously, are fringing on a dishonorable character rather than an honorable one, however sincere they may be in their attempts to indoctrinate the peoples of the world.

Potshot criticisms have not resulted from the standpoint of belittling the existance of flying saucers or the alleged proceedings so much as it has with the narrative of Adamski, and presently——Williamson. Personally, I know as do others equally informed and abreast of saucerian information, that the entire Parker contactx necessitates more serious thinking. Their stories concerning the "party" were fabricated to be flexible to the masses interested in saucers, practical to those who violently opposed such media of communication as George Adamski professed to experience, yet still be thought-provoking, sensational, and confirmed by photos and footprints all intended to counteract the overwhelming opposition so pronounced at the hypothesis of interplanetary vehicles traveling across the regions of outer space to the Earth.

In spontaneous enthusiasm, I considered this an excellent maneuver under the circumstances in 1952, but shortly thereafter realized the PITFALL I had encountered. Hence, I left Palomar (as did George Williamson), publicly renounced my participation in taking the Brownie snapshot, and sought to understand more fully why such methods need persist in a world so in need of honest men, sincere students, and truthful witnesses.

It is, therefore, with these pressing (though frightening and ambiguous) facts in mind, that I question the veracity of your associate editor. How can one who fully understands the nature of flying saucers beguile people by misrepresentation?

As a teacher, spiritual leader, editor, and servant of the Most High, I implore you to be mindful of the serious repercussions which may ensue should you fail to be more particular of such misrepresentations. And, as a close would like to request that some correction be made in a future issue of VALOR to offset the erroneous statements already made, or the implications put forth as a result.

My sincere thanks to you for expedient consideration of my requests; my hope for your continued fortitude in these matters, and finally my love through Jesus Christ Our Lord.

Yours sincerely,

JERROLD E. BAKER

FROM V A L O R , Saturday, April 24, 1954--Pages 7 and 15.

Valor is decidedly not in favor of the type of criticism of George Adamski's book, "Flying Saucers Have Landed," that is thrown out merely to prove the author's narrative fabricated. Ric Williamson was Adamski's shoulder-to-shoulder companion in the episode, excepting for the brief time that Adamski had withdrawn down the arroyo to converse with the Venus Man intimately.

Williamson's complete confirmation of the book-account is good enough for Soul-craft. Valor's spacecraft editor continues to speak in highest terms of Mr. Adamski, and has shown other staff members several photographs of the affair taken with his own camera that he has not, and will not, make public, not caring to "steal George Adamski's material."

The Parker contact was strictly Adamski's party and Ric and Bailey were along merely as guests with their wives. Both have been utterly conscientious about observing the ethics involved in the affair, agreeing to say nothing about short-wave or psychical communications. Ric declares that he saw both Saucer and occupat with his own eyes, even to adding personal data that Adamski thought fit not to mention. He stands by the details of his affidavit reproduced in Adamski's narrative. Later, he took the plaster casts of the Visitor's footprints with his own hands, and Valor has seen closup camera pictures of them before and after it was done. They will not be reproduced, nor offered as evidence one way or other without Adamski's permission.

Inasmuch as Williamson had not known Mr. Adamski until a few hours prior to the exploit, the ehtical restraint being maintained is entirely admirable. Valor is most happy that the Adamski book is generally being accredited throughout the country and that he has met with such success both in its sale and before his audiences in Chicago and Detroit. Potshot criticism coming from persons who were not present and merely wish to wise-alec the proceedings, only deprecates most legitimate interest in a mighty subject. These are honorable and sincere men, exploring in utterly fantastic field but doing it with acumen and restraint. Let's honor them as such. Criticisms are asinine.

FROM Page 8 of the same journal.

EXCERPT ONLY: "Too many bonafide disclosures are clearing across the top of this editor's desk for it to be a spurious sensation that "got out of hand." One of its associate editors, George Hunt Williamson, stood a hundred feet from a grounded saucer pilot, and later took plaster casts of his footprints. And Ric is by no means the only individual who has reported confronting Saucer travelers face to face. It is time for the rank and file of intellectual provincials to snap out of the reflex that there's no such things as traveling up through the air in a flying machine or listening in Indiana to a prima dona sing in San Francisco, while she sings.